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THE PRESIDENT IN OILSKIN. CHUMMING FOR BLUEFISH AT FIRE

For Once his Luck Falls him, but then it

was No Bind of a Day for Bluefish-flis Friends Stick by him, Bowever, and Give Out Some Prightini Fish Stories. SURP HOTEL, FIRE ISLAND, July 27 .-President Cleveland had hard luck to-day. For several hours he held a short bamboo pole in his hands and patiently reeled and unrecled a long line with a fat chunk of messbunker at the end of it, but only once was there a compensating, sportive twitch, and whether it was given by a vigorous bluefish, a sea robin, or a worthies ling can never he known, for the President of the United States pulled up only an empty hook. It was a sad spectacle, and the weatherbeaten fishermen of Patchogue wept briny tears as they thought of the effect that failure might have on the Long Island vote, but it was not a good day for fishing, and

even some Republicans hereabouts admitted that the President was excusable. Thus far, in spite of his bad luck, he has enjoyed his outing. Joseph Stickney's fine steam yacht, the Susquehanna, anchored on Thurs-day night off Sandy Hook, and did not get away from there until after sunrise. The President was the first of the passengers to get out of his bunk and catch a whiff of morning air on deck, It was 6 o'clock when he appeared, and shortly afterward the faithful Daniel followed him. Col. Lamont at once sized up the day, and prophesied a sport-discouraging rain. During hour that succeeded this prophecy the other members of the party shook sleep from their eyes and joined the President and Col. Lamont in their promenade. They were Postmuster-General Don Dickinson, Smith M. Weed, James J. Hill, and Mr. Stickney, the host. Meantime, at 6%, the Susquehanna was got under way. Capt. John M. Cushing commanding. Her course was laid straight for the inlet to Great South Bay, and at 9% o'clock she came to anchor off the wharf belonging to the Surf Hotel on Fire Island beach. It rained steadily from 7% to 9%, but during almost all that time the President and his friends were at

As soon as the Susquehanna had cast anchor a small caunon on deck banged at the rain, and it stopped reasonably soon. The gun spoke, however, to another purpose, and in answer to it the sloop Geraldine, Capt. Theodore Wickes, hove to and laid alongside the yacht. A little later the Seud, commanded by Capt. Charles wickes, the keeper of the life saving station here, went up to the yacht also, and these boats remained near all day. By this time the 9shermen and summer residents of Fire Island beach became suspicious that the President was on board the handsome steamer a few rods from the wharf. They swarmed to the north plazza and down to the water front, and if hard looking could have affected the Iron sides of the boat the susquehanna would have been rent asunder in half a minute. If the truth were unreservedly told it would have to be recorded that there were more anxious linquiries as to Mrs. Cleveland's presence than about the President, but the arrival of the New York papers irought the news, disappointing to Fire Islanders, that lirs. Cleveland had gone to Marion with Mr. and Mrs. Gilder. Then all eyes were strained to catch a view of the President.

He was first seen when a Sun reporter set out from the wharf in the catboat Lillio Brower, sailed by Charley Harit, who insists that both "Misler" and "Captain" shall be dropped from in front of his name, and Hartt tom the other end of it. The reporter was on his way to pay Tile Sun's respects to the President, and seconfluigly he unfurled a big bandanna and fastened it to the stern sheets. Charley said he generally ovted the Hepublican itekst, but that he would not object to sailing under the enemy's colors on this occasion. President Cleveland came on deck and recognized the Democratic banner with a deep "Oh, yes," and a good natured smile. He was arrayed in a gorgeous yellow suit that made him look like the tarriest tar in the bay. At breakfast he had worn a gray tweed suit, but when the rain stopped and it was determined to try for blue fish on the most famous chumming ground along the coast he wont to his stateroom and exchanged it for the marvel in which he first appeared before the Fire Islanders. The stuff seemed to be older canvas, but, whatever it was, it was picturesque and appropriate. Keen observers, nowever, regreated that the President had not adoated the Wickes, the keeper of the life saving station here, went up to the yacht also, and these boats channel. This wonderful name has never appeared in print before, and the Fire islanders do not know what it means or how it is stelled, but they guess it is substantially as above recorded. It is not half so much of a spot as the name might suggest, being simply an ordinary channel to the west of Fire Island proper, for the place known as Fire Island proper, for the place known as Fire Island proper, for the place known as Fire Island is not Fire Island at all, but a portion of Great South Heach. The Island is a wretched strip of pine and grass-grown sand in the bay, entirely uninhabited and owned by nobody. Just south of this Island the bluefish run in great numbers when they run at all, and many boats go there daily to practice that deceptive sport, chumming. The President's party had been supplied with several hundred mossbunkers, the greater part of which was distributed in small pleces upon the sea with a view to inducing the newary binefish to come up to look at the President's baited hook. They may have come up and looked, but if they did they recognized that a very distinguished fisherman was at the other end of the line and went away signin. All the members of the party cast their lines, and in the course of four hours as many fish were caught. One was a sea robin, which was pulled in by Capt. Cushing, and of the others one looked like a bluefish, but it was not exhibited in proof of the assertion. Meantime The Sun reporter and Charley, anchored at a respectful distance from the Geraldine, caught a very fair mess of bluefish, considering the day. There were no blies for either party, however, after the tide turned the ebb.

About 2 o'clock a boat, rowed by a man bearded like a viking and brown as a chestnut, approached the Geraldine.

"That's Arthur Dominie," said Charley.

"He's a sheepherder from Bayside."

"That's going to buy a catch from blim," chuckled Charley.

side.

"They're going to buy a catch from him,' chuckled Charley. uckled Charley. Sure enough that was what happened. The Sure enough, that was what happened. The Soud was lashed to the Geraldine, and on the after deck of the latter sat the President patiently manipulating his line. Dominie drew up to the Soud and when he had left Capt. Wickes walked over to the President with a line five-pound sheep-shead in his hands. The President looked at it, nodded, and resumed the study of his tackle. The other members of the party, conscious that enough fish had been secured to insure a hearty dinner, colled up their lines once by one. The chumbox was emptied and the deck cleaned, but the President, like a true sportsman, continued to toss his hook into the water. He persisted in the value ondeavor to catch a bluefish until both boats were under way and headed for the Susquehanna.

On the ways back the Lillie Brown balled to

vain onusavor to catch a bluefish until both boats were under way and headed for the Suscushanna.

On the way back the Liftie forwer halled the big yacht, and The Sus reporter inquired if President Cieveland caught anything.

"Oh, yes," answered Mr. Stickney, cheerfully; a good live-pounder."

For an hour or two after the President's return to the yacht nobody but a solitary seaman was visible on board the Susquehanna, and no guests of the Surf House visited the distinguished fisherman; but Mrs. William H. Johnson, the wife of the editor of the Albany Argus, sont her card to Col. Lamont, and Mr. D. L. S. Sammis, the proprietor of the Surf House, sent his card to Mr. Weed, who is a lifelong friend of his. The young men of the hotel pand their respects to the President by a ball game. It had been arranged that the Republicans and Democrats among the guests should play against each other, but when it was learned that the President was on the bay the Republicans backed down, so a strictly non-partisan game was played, with Republicans and Democrats on each side, and one of the non-partisan lines beat the other by one.

11 the older the two shoots neverthed and the wind was wrong, but the two shoots neverthed as returned to the chumming grounds. The Sux reporter followed as soon as he saw the same, and came up to the fishermen just as they were holsting sail to return. Mr. Stickney was halled, and was asked about the luck.

"Buefish don't bit like that on an ebb tide and near sindown."

"We caught between sixty and seventy."

"When "exclaimed Charley under his breath." Bluefish don't bit like that on an ebb tide and near sundown."

"How many did Mr. Cleveland catch?" was the next query.

ably go to the chumming grounds again, for they have ordered several hundred moss bunk-ers. This evening Col. Lamont. Mr. Stickney, and Capt. Cushing are teiling a lot of belated reperters that twenty-four fish were caught in the morning and fifty-eight in the evening. The President is credited with six of the morn-ing catch.

The President is credited with six of the morning catch.

New BEDFORD, July 27.—Mrs. Cleveland and her mother, and Richard W. Glider and his sister, Miss Jeannette Glider, arrived in Marion at 6:30 o'clock this morning on a special train from Fall River. They were looked for on the regular train two hours later, and as a consequence the station was deserted. The party went at once to Mr. Glider's summer home, where the ladies will remain a short time.

MARION, July 27.—Mrs. Cleveland received no callers after arrival to-day, owing to the inclement weather. It is expected, however, that Mrs. Cleveland and Mrs. Folsom will attend the outertainment to-morrow night which A. W. Nickerson has prepared on the other side of the bay. A team cannot be procured at any price in Marion to-night, and livery stables are looking for a rich harvest to-morrow. A large party is expected from Boston, as well as most of the summer residents from this and neighboring towns.

WAS LAVERTY INNOCENT?

The Story of a Conspiracy as Told by Con-vict Mary Dutraine,

Interest in the case of ex-State Prison Keeper Laverty of New Jersey, who was impeached four years ago by a Republican Legislature for alleged immorality with female convicts, has been increased by the recent statements made by a chaplain in the prison and by Laverty himself. Yesterday Mary Dufraine. who is now in the Hudson County Penitentiary, but who was in the State prison at the time of the trouble, told this story to a reporter about

the trouble, told this story to a reporter about the conspiracy alleged to have been made to blackmail the keepor:

"It was not much of a secret between Minnie Schaffer, Barbara Zunderwolf, Minnie Myers, and Libbie Garrabrandt, for they taked of it among us in such a way that even Mrs. Burroughs, the night keeper, overheard them, and informed Mr. Laverty of their intentions. The Schaffer woman never offered to take me into the conspiracy, but in my presence she asked Minnie Myers to stick to the story, and she would be well paid.

How do I know what to say? asked Minnie Myers.

would be well paid,

How do I know whatto say? asked Minnie

Myers.

I will hand it to you written, and you can
study it, repised the Schaffer woman.

You see, there was a convict who worked in
the garden and in the cellar, where many of
the women went for supplies. He was known
to be Minnie Schaffer's fellow, and was called
Dutch Mike. It was a common thing for Mike
and Minnie to spend some time together in the
cellar every day, and he wrote out what each
woman was to swear to, and it was given to
them by Minnie Schaffer.

I have talked about the matter with the
Myers woman lots of times, and she told me,
in the presence of Mrs. Burroughs, that the
money promised to her was not paid, and at
the last moment backed down and said she
wouldn't lie for nothing.

"Then you won't swear until you get the
money, will you, Minnie?" asked Mrs. Burroughs when Myers came back at her cell.

No. I won't, she replied, and I don't care
to do it anyhow. In that respect she kept her
word, and did not testify at the trial which followed.

"Barbara Zuderwolf told me she was going

word, and did not testify at the trial which followed.

Barbara Zuderwelf told me she was going to stand by Minnie Schaffer and take chances on getting the money.

"The women were some time deciding whether they would make the charge against Keeper Laverty or his son, but they finally agreed that the old man would be the best.

"I was not called to testify at the trial." continued Mary Dufraine, "or I would have told the whole thing then. If you could find Mary Greenash, who was my cell mate at Trenton, she could tell you the story just as I have told you. Dutch Mike is the cause of Minnie Schaffer's trouble."

Mary Greenash, the woman speken of by Mary Dufraine, is now an inmate of the Hudson county almshouse. She corroborates the statement made by the Dufraine woman. Mr. Laverty says he expects to have his case ready for trial within a month.

NO MERCY ON THE BLACK PRINCE. He Gets Seven and a Half Years in State Prison Just Like Old McCartney.

J. P. Johnson Howard, the Black Prince of Brooklyn, who was convicted of perjury in the General Sessions on Thursday last for giving straw bail, was arraigned yesterday before Recorder Smyth for sentence yesterday. Mothe great time they had had. He said:

the great time the money, and believed that he could pay the bond if necessary. Mr. Howe pleaded also that Howard had had to endure a great grief when he was first arrested. His wife died, and he could not go to her funeral. Recorder Emerth and the could not go to her funeral. Recorder Inever heard of such a thing. In the highest dights of my wild imagination lever dreamed of such a thing.

he could not go to her funeral, Recorder Smyth said to Howard:

There is a marked difference between your case and that of McCarney. He was liliterate and uneducated wille you are well-informed and are to a certain extent an educated man. That you could believe you were the same ducated man. That you could believe you were the same that the same that the same same and the same are to same are to same and the same are to same are to same and the same are to same are

Howard started and looked as if he could

hardly believe his ears. Lawyers Howe and Berlinger went before Judge Van Brunt and obtained a temporary stay and an order to show cause why a new trial should not be granted. Argument will be held on Tuesday. Meanwhile Howard will be in the Tombe.

MR. PALMER'S ASHES INTERRED. Mr. Wakeman Explains Why he Did Not

The ashes of Courtlandt Palmer were taken from the crematory at Fresh Pond yesterday and de-posited in the family vault at Greenwood in the after-noon. Mr. Charles P. Palmer, Nrs. Courtlandt Palmer, and Robert and Marion Palmer were the only persons present. No ceremonial was observed. Mr. Palmer' will has been opened. It contains nothing in the way

a public bequest: Mr. T. B. Wakeman sends to Tue Bus an explanation

ability. B. Wakeman sends to The Sun an explanation of his failure to speak at the funeral of his friend, Courtlandt Painter, in accordance with a wish expressed by the latter a short time before he died. He says that the first understanding between Mr. Palmer and himself was that the surviver should speak the last word for the other, unless Col. Ingersoll would consent to do so. In March last Mr. Palmer wrote to Mr. Wakeman telling how he wished his funeral conducted. He said: "The addresses are to be from you and too Ingersoll—you first and ingersol second, I would like neither of you to talk much more than fileen minutes." These words were added in a postacript: "I have shown that I have a shown that it is the first intersive after this letter had been written Mr. Wakeman called attention to the postacript and reminded Mr. Palmer that in such a matter Mrs. Palmer's wishes must be respected. Without her consent. Mr. Wakeman raid, he should not feel willing to speak. On the 22d inst. Mr. Palmer wrote from Brandon, V. expressing doubt of the successful issue of the proposed surgical operation, and again speaking of the arrangements for his funeral. In this letter he said:

"Mrs. Palmer is very anxious to find some liberal theologian who will officiate with Ingersoll. In that case you had best withdraw, because the most effective tribute I can receive anyhow, is a short succommuna a free thinker, and ingersoll's eloquence will accomplish this better even than your knowledge and friend-ship." plish this better even than your knowledge of the planes o

A Tonderfoot Does up Denver Men.

DENVER, July 27,-George F. Wilson, who for ome time past has been associated with Mr. Nix as artner in the Albany Hetel, and with Mr. Lowe in the Fort Collins sandstone quarries, has disappeared and is wanted by t ese gentlemen, who have become involved wanted by t ear gentlemen, who have become involved to the exist of \$40,000 by Wilson's transactions. Wilson claims to have a wealthy brother in New York, and to be heir to an existe near foston which brings him an income of \$50,000 le came here nearly a year \$20, and upon these representations he purchased a half interest in the Abbany Hotel for \$2,500, paying for it with notes accured by trust deeds upon property. Some persons claim that he has gone East to raise money to pay up debta. Mr. Lewe left for Chicago last night in hopes of finding Wilson, upon whose paper ne has signed himself for nearly \$40,000.

"How many did Mr. Cleveland caten; was the next energy, all the next energy. The President at that moment was in the cabin of the Geraldine state and perhaps he did not hear Mr. Stickney; statement. At all events, he did not deny it.

The President's party will inke a fresh start to morrow morning at 8 o'clock, and will prob-

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JULY 28, 1888. BROTHER HARRISON HAPPY.

JUBILEE IN JOHN STREET OVER 2,500

Services All Day Long and Great Crewds Out-Conrtiandt Palmer, Cel, Ingersell, Heber Newton, and Tom Paine Furnish a Recurrent Theme for the Talkers.

There was a jubilee in the old John Street Church yesterday over 2,500 souls said to have been saved by Brother Thomas Harrison in the series of revival meetings in this city, of which those of John street are the latest. That is, the number was put at 2.500 in the announcements of the jubilee and "2,500" were the figures on the huge red and yellow shield back of the pulpit; but by afternoon Brother Harrison and the revival clorgymen continually spoke of the number as 3,000. This was because a sermon was preached upon the text in Acts ii.. recording that "on that day there were added unto us about 3,000 souls." The preacher explained that these words of the Bible must not be taken literally, and that the 'about 3,000" of the apostles was really no more than the 2.500 of Brother Harrison. After that nobody spoke of Brother Harrison's score The jubilee services began at 5% in the

morning. Considering the hour, the attendance was good, but the bankers and brokers. to save whom Brother Harrison came down into John street, were not a numerous part of it. This was partly because 5% A. M. is a little early for bankers and brokers to be stirring in the neighborhood of John street: but Brother Harrison is disappointed in the bankers and brokers, anyhow. They have failed to tumble over each other in the effort to get into his meetings. Pastor Bowdish threw the only cloud over the jubilee yesterday when he plain-

meetings. Pastor Bowdish threw the only cloud over the jubilee yesterday when he plaintively urged the audience to be more liberal in its contributions. Five dollars apiece all around, he said, would keep things moving for a while, but there were too many pennies but in. "Pennies don't count much." he said. "from an audience of three or four hundred." At the same time he put in a good word for the sweet-faced young man with curly hair who goes up and down the alisles during the services, selling salvation song books for thirty-five cents a book.

Brother Harrison has no lack of friends, however, although the bankers and brokers do refuse to invest in his line of stocks, and enough of them to fill the church come around regularly at every service. They were there yesterday at the second service at 10%, when the Rev. Dr. Phillips of Brooklyn preached, and at noon the church would not begin to hold all who came to hear Brother Harrison himself talk to men on "The Problems of Life." The women, who at the other services constituted about three-cuarters of the congregation, were at this meeting made to retire to the gallery and give the men a chance. This is a sample from Brothor Harrison's sermon:

Jesus says: "I am the resurrection and the life; it that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live." I know Mr. Ingersol did not utter words like that yesterday when he stood by the coffin of his friend, and uttered words that were the echo of a lonety heart, without one hope here—words that the whole world will keep the hone of the congression of the resurrection and the life; it was know that Jesus will unto the teet hand that even at and men will avaid achast at—hand that we know that Jesus will unto the the here. Word has a friend will keep the following the strend words a large to hand the word has friends.

If I were to go over to-day to Col. Ingersoll's office and any to him, "I will have a talk with you about your

An unusual number of persons came forward for prayers at the noon meeting, and Brother Harrison talked in the afternoon about the great time they had had. He said:

my wid imagination I never dreamed of such a thing.

Language failed him after this and the audience sang the doxology, cries of "Glory to God, hallelujah!" and less coherent ones, that sounded like "Hip hip" and ciapping of hands, mingling with the music.

¿ Betore this afternoon service, and at all other times during the day when services were not under way, from one to two or three hundred people, mostly women, remained in the church. The air was not and close, the lights were out, and the drowsy effect of the situation was searcely relieved by occasional spusmodic sing-

The air was not and close, the lights were out, and the drowsy effect of the situation was scarcely relieved by oceasional spasmodic singling, breaking out with one quavering voice, swelling by the joining in of others as the hymn was recognized, sometimes dying away half sung, and sometimes lasting for several minutes, the chorus being repeated over and over as often as any one would start it. Eometimes for a full minute the song, long repeated, would ampear to have been dropped, and then suddenly, with an air of just having thought of it, a woman off somewhere in a corner would break out with her chorus again. Occasionally the voice of a veteran "shouter" would rise above the weak chorus, shouting "Halleuight" in a perfunctory ione, very much as an elevated railroad gateman says "Harlem train!"

The Pev. Dr. Taylor preached in the aftermoon on the story of the time when the apostles conducted the first Christian revival meeting, just after the ascension of Christ. He said that was a great revival, but Brother Harrison's revival is a great one, too. Then he spoke of Courtlandt Palmer.

He was a man of wealth, generous and liberal Against his good works I have nothing to ear. I don't know whether there was anything against his private character or not. But what a death was his! His last injunctions were that he be not buried from any Christian church and that no Christian hymne should be song over his bler 'Exclamations of "Oh. my" and "Tat. ut. tut" from many women.' Let there be psean of triumph. The said. Triumph over what! What Christian hymnels are trained to and his oration at Mr. Palmer's funeral attacked.

Col. Ingersoll was next attended to, and his oration at Mr. Paimer's funeral attacked, Offition at Mr. Pailmer's funeral attacked. He talked of the intellectual hospitality of his creed, but before long in his speech, in its allusions to the Christian bellef, his boasted hospitality becomes the most viperous spite and malignancy. What a doleful gospiel is that which could ray: "A roan disc a leaf gails in the depths of the unexpiered forces: A habe is born; the world rolls on. No one can tell which is better, life or death." What a doleful confession is that to wind up a doleful creed:

The Rev. R. Heber Newton came in for his turn next. The "ritual" which, Dr. Taylor said, Mr. Newton had prepared and used at the Paimer funeral, was ridiculed as an absurdity over the grave of a man who had "believed that there was no God."

The man who performed this ritual took pains to say hat it had been prepared by himself. I am glad to now that. I am glad that the church of reformed fluriand, the church of Cranmer, is not responsible for hat sort of a ritual on that sort of an occasion. Dr. Taylor next overhauled Tom Paine, ex-plaining that he had lived in New Rochelle and got his facts from people there who had known Paine when Paine made his home there.

got his facts from people there who had known Paine when Paine made his home there.

Why, the very house in which Ton Paine wrote "The Age of Iceson" is now the property of a good Methodist chas leader. [Laughter.] The room which was Paine's study a specially reserved for the preacher when he visits the house. The preacher sleeps in a bed just exactly where Paine's bed atood, and writes on a table in precisely the pot where Paine wrote. [Laughter.] There is the marble monument exected to the finemory rulned by persons who want relica [Indiels there are, you may be sure for no Christian wants any such relica [Ories of "No" and "Amen"] But Faine's body does not lie there. His bones were dux up by an admirer named William Cobbett and taken to England. But they were not allowed to be interred in any grave-yard there, and Cobbett kept them. They were forgotten until within a few months. In ransacking about in lise garretof the house where William Cobbett lived these old bones were found. [Laughter be some.] I don't know whether even yet they have had a burial. The press on which "The Age of Keason" was printed is now in Geneva, and is used for nothing but to print filles. If you want to know about Tom Paine, go to New Kochelic, where he had to be picked out of the gutter perhaps human at the pressed out of the gutter perhaps human at the property of the print filles. If you want to know about Tom Paine, go to New Kochelic, where he had to be picked out of the gutter perhaps human at the property of the print filles are the list to be priced out of the gutter perhaps human at the property of the print filles. It was a filled was no borrible that not out of print filled of riends would sit up with him. [Shouts of "Praise God."]

Dr. Taylor turned his discourse into an exhoristion, and the spirit quickly began to move in an audionce that had become somewhat diowsy and arathetic in the stiffing atmosphere of the densely packed building. He dweit mostly upon the marvellous works that were being done under Brother Harrison's direction, and occasionally waxed poetic, as when he alleged that "the soul of the saved

claps on rosy wings of light into the cternal fragrance of the love of God." A storm of "Amens" greeted this flight, and similar outbursts were frequent until, shaking his flushed baid head and gray beard, and waving his arms about Dr. Taylor closed with an ecstatic peroration, in which he declared that Brother Harrison's work would go on increasing until "we drive the devil out of town; until there isn't a place in the city big ebough for the meetings; until we drive the devil out of the damned opera house itself and meet there." Dr. Taylor may have meant to say "grand," but if he did his tongue got twisted.

Brother Harrison followed this up in a characteristic mingling of speech, song, and ecstasy, and maintained the excitement for some time longer. At such times he apparent y loses control of himself, strides up and down the platform, and became almost incoherent. His voice is a monotonous high-pitched bays. Bising inflections punctuate his sentences oddly. This is a sample:

"O-b-1 trelly thipower fith labord with us Manbusiness on Broadway; nevesaw me hior; me him: said-one morn! Oh, Ive-bin't y meetins lyou deviknow how Ive uplifted! A long pause. Glo-o-ore: know how Ive uplifted: A long pause. Glo-o-ore: know how Ive uplifted: Is long pause. Glo-o-ore: know how Ive uplifted: Is long pause. Hother man com't me wan'm' takk't wo friends hie; said they wan'dt we is fold-him-confide come; can tak all the time. Halt turn m' way; turn m' was a '' Told m' they'd have to ge-somebody elect-talk't lim."

Then, in apparently perfect sincerity, he added:

Then, in apparently perfect sincerity, he added:

"God'll have to excuse me this time."

When he asked all who were converted to rise, nearly every one got up. Then he wanted all the saved to raise one hand. Many did so, Then he ordered all who were sure of salvation to raise both hands. A few did so, and locked so strangs as they waved their arms in tune to the music that no one else ventured. Brother Harrison announced that this would be a meeting for the calling down of the Holy Ghost upon the Christians themselves, as there was no attempt to get sinners to come forward and be saved. After 5 o'clock the exercises came to a sudden termination, and Brother Harrison and Pastor Bowdish went off to supper, leaving a hundred women in the front benches to hold the fort until time for the evening service.

In the evening the church was crowded and the doors were choked. Many took camp chairs and sat in front of the warehouses on the opposite side of the street, and joined in the hymns that floated through the open windows. Mr. Harrison in his address, after aliuding to Courtlandt Palmer's calimness on his death, said: "Free thinkers do not cry as old John Fletcher of blessed memory cried to his wife when he was dying. 'Shout, Polly, shout.'" A woman's voice cried, clear and high, "Glory to Jesus."

The meeting continued until nearly 11 P. M.

THE VIRGINIA REPUBLICANS.

Mahone and Wise Factions Talk of Patching Up their Differences.

PETERSBURG, July 27 .- D. F. Houston, Chairman of the Wise faction of the Republican party in Virginia, wrote Gen. Wm. Mahone on July 21 proposing that committees from the Wise and Mahone factions meet and adjust their differences so as not to endanger the party's success in the coming election. Gen. Mahone replies in a letter dated to-day. He pitches into the Wise faction, and accuses them of perpetrating all kinds of fraud. There is a dispute as to the selection of the

twelve electoral ticket candidates, and if this isn't settled the Republicans will split their strength on two sets of electoral candidates. In answer to the Wise proposition for a com-promise on this matter, Gen. Mahone writes: You will have seen that our State Committee has called district conventions to nominate candidates for Coupress and, sithough the Presidential electors already appointed by due authority cannot be divested of that character, save by their own act or consent, it is perfecilly competent for the convention of each district oendors the sector appointed there'or, or, if for any reason it may desire to substitute another person for the present nomine to withdraw in his favor—a request which it cannot be doubted that any of our selectors which it cannot be doubted that any of our selectors which it cannot be doubted that any of our selectors which it cannot be doubted that any of our selectors which it cannot be doubted that any of our selectors which it cannot be doubted that any of our selectors which This may result in one set of electors being voted for and it may not, for there is intense

animosity between the two camps.

PRESIDENT SOLOMON'S NERVE. He Wants a Life Term, and Shipe His Rivals Out of the Country.

SANTIAGO DE CUBA, July 27 .- Gen. Francisco Manigat, who was recently expelled from Hayti, spent several days in this city on his way to Europe. He is a full-blooded negro. and a man of marked ability. He has held many important offices under President Solomon, having been Minister of War, of Foreign Affairs, and of the Interior. By many he is regarded as the coming man of Hayti. His expulsion from the country was due to his aspirations to the Presidency. President Solomon it is said, summoned the General before him and told him that he intended to retain the Presidency during the remainder of his lifetime, and that as he was already past 80 he desired to be left in possession of the office the rest of his days. It would be uncomfortable for him to have so powerful an aspirant to the Presidency in the country. He therefore requested the General to leave Hayti for the president in the Presidency in the country. He therefore requested the General to leave Hayti for the presidency in the country. He therefore requested the General to leave Hayti for the presidency in the country. He therefore requested the General to leave Hayti for the presidency in the country. He therefore requested the General to leave Hayti for the presidency in the country. He therefore requested the General to leave Hayti for the presidency in the country. He therefore requested the General to leave Hayti for the presidency in the country. He therefore requested the General to leave Hayti for the presidency in the country. He therefore requested the General to leave Hayti for the presidency in the country of the allegation of Hayti agree in saying that President Solomon has no easy task in maintaining his power. His enemies are numerous, and they are not over scrupulous in the choice of means to accomplish their purposes. The allegation is made, and is widely accepted, that President Solomon has a believer in Voodoolsus, and that they were lost. While they were column and for the column, and finally search for the west men. So done the first were leave that although their was decleant to the two together. The tase of their wanderings is also the story of the column. It was a clock when the story of the column. and a man of marked ability. He has held time, and that as he was already past 80 he desired to be left in possession of the office the rest of his days. It would be uncomfortable for him to have so powerful an aspirant to the Presidency in the country. He therefore requested the General to leave Hayti for the present. The request was accompanied by a gift of \$5,000, and was too pointed to permit a refusal. All accounts of the political condition of Hayti agree in saying that President Sciomon has no easy task in maintaining his power. His enemies are numerous, and they are not over scrupulous in the choice of means to accomplish their purposes. The allegation is made, and is widely accepted, that President Sciomon is a believer in Voodooism, and that he keeps a voodoo priest in his residence.

Later reports of the fires at Port au Prince increase the horrors of the situation. Many murders were committed by the drunken and infuriated blacks. Summary justice has been inflicted upon the ringleadors of the violence by the Government, if private despatches received in this city can be credited. People have been leaving Hayti for Jamaica and Cuba in large numbers. A Spanish gunboat which arrived here to-day from Kingston brought word that two royal mail steamers had reached that place filled with refugees. As insurance companies have refused to take risks at Port au

More Trouble on the Eric Canal.

ROCHESTER, July 27 .- Another break in the Eric Canal, similar but not so disastrous as that at Adams's Basin, was discovered at 1 o'clock this morning at Miller's Lock, just a little east of Brighton. The "heelpath" side of the canal was washed away for a considerable distance. The break was caused by rats. A watchman is employed to go over the ground every day and fill up the holes made by rats, but where the broak occurred there was none discovered yesterday. Nevertheless there was a big hole near the bed of the canal, and through this the water first found an exit. Gradually the bank wore away, and suddenly gave way for twelve feet. Locking was immediately suspended west of the break, and the water was drawn through the eastern locks. This saved fields along the banks from being overflowed by the waste water and prevented great damage. Superintendent Gunsaul has a gang of men at work. There are over 100 boats, mostly loaded with lumber, shingles, and laths detained west of the break. There is also a large number of boats east. A watchman is employed to go over the ground

Canada Etopers Jump Their Ball.

CLEVELAND, July 27 .- C. H. Jarvis, the wealthy three months' bride of a nephew of the Lieutenant Governor of faneda were to have been tried for adultery in the Polee Court to day. When the cases were called the course did not reapond. Their bonds were forfeited and attachments for their arrest issued. The attorney for the runaways says they left word at his home last night, while he was absent that they intended to jump their bond. He thinks the pair have returned to Canada

Died from Fright after Being Robbed. PITTSBURGH, July 27.-Joseph Welsh, who PITTSBURGH, July 27.—Joseph Welsh, who created a reign of terror some months ago among the women at the fashionable East End by assaulting and robbing several well known women in broad daylight, was sentenced to-day to twenty five years' imprisonment at hard labor in the liverside penitentiary. One of his vicinity, Nr. il. I. Wood, the wife of a weathy and prominent citizen, died last Monday of paralyse of the heart, the result I is believed of the nervous shock sustained at the time of the robbery and assault.

There are times and places tolerant only of the eigar-ette, tenderly white and sweetly fragrant. Kimball's Straight Cut Cigarettes are the correct thing.—260.

IN A NIGHT EXPEDITION.

A DETAIL OF THE THIRTLENTH GETS LOST IN A MOUNTAIN PAIN.

Two Hostile Parties Playing Hide and Seek in the Barkness and the Rain-An Inno-PEEKSKILL CAMP, July 27.-Such a tired.

wet, bedraggled, happy lot of fellows as these of the Thirteenth Regiment who came in this morning never entered the camp before. It was the party that went out under scaled orders, carrying haversacks and canteens and great red rolls of blankets like big horse collars slipped diagonally neross their bodies. Except that they were to remain out all night, no one but the commanding officers knew the design of the trip. The men were about among the crowd of excursionists during dress parade, but just as soon as it was dismissed they gathered together. Each carried two rations and ten rounds of ammunities. Altogether there was a little more than 100 men. Major Morle was in command, and Linut. Hamilton directed the details. The of 'r offi-eers were Capt. Powell, Capt. Kirey, Capt. George Cochran, Capt. Stacpole, Licut. Fish, Lieut. Sillman, Lieut. Wiswell, Licut. Anderson, Lieut. Caughlin, Quartermaster Werner, and Assistant Surgeon Jarrett. Only two newspaper men were thereo-ne from THE SUN and one from the Brooklyn Eagle. The big excursion had gone away, and a dusk hustened by a sky overcast with gray waters looking clouds darkened the valley through which the column took its way. They crossed the ford near the pump house into a busin-environed glade.

"Put out that light," cried Capt, Poweil.
"No amorting."

the ford near the pump house into a bushenvironed glade.

"Put out that light," cried Capt, Powell.

"No smoking."

This was the first intimation of the character of the expedition. Major Morle called all
the officers around him.

"We are the enemy," he said. "In a few
minutes Col. Austen will be unon our heeis
with scouls to follow our trail. We are to steal
away, and toward daybreak make a descent
upon the camp. Gen. Porter. Col. Austen, and
Lieut. Bennam will direct the defence."

Along a road that gradually narrowed to a
rugged footpath the men stole like shadow,
until they rested in a little glen a mile trem
camp. Tall fir trees stood sentinel about them,
the last strains of the evening concert were
wafted over by the mountain breezes, and a
few big stars broke through the clouds when
they again took up their march.

Meantime all was activity in the camp.
Armed parties were despatched to guard all
approaches, and four spies in citizens' attire
tried in vain to follow the trail of the retreating column. By a curious coincidence, at just
that time a civilian was arrested by Major
Morle's rear guard. He refused to give his
name or business. He was not one of Col.
Austen's spies, but he was carried along under
guard the whole night through. The first attempt to rest for the night was made where a
mountain road joins the road from Peckskill
to Garrison's, a mile tevend Anneville. Deepmouthed watchdogs awoke the echoes and
alarmed the roadside dwellers. From a hidden
house a woman's voice called sudden's:

"Git out of that now, ye blagguards, or I'll
short."

Thes clicking of a gun lock lent emphasis to shoot."
The clicking of a gun lock lent emphasis to

sheet."

The clicking of a gun lock lent emphasis to her threat.

"Hold on!" cried Major Morie.

"Maybe, thin. I won't hold on, ye miserable spalpeens, comin' an' disturbin' honest people in the middle of the night. Move on now!"

She was finally appeased, but it was a touch of real war that was unexpected. Nobody slept but Stacpole. His colo-sal frame sheek with nasal rears and the rest listened. Away up the road one dog kept up his baying.

"The enemy are upon us," the pickets reported.

It was true. Austen's scouts had reported the enemy's whereabouts, and Capt. William Cochran had started out to locate them. Before he got there blankets were reruled and the column was far down the mountain road toward Anthony's Nose, wondering what meant the volleys that Cochran's men were pouring into each other. Captan's into Major Morio's loree until they hove in sight this morning. A bugler in the camp, once a scout for Gen. Custer, gave up the chase, and Llout, Benham rode and walked in vain.

"I want to do two things," he said—'to seeure Stacpole's flask and to muffle Major Morie's head in a blanket and bring him in under my arm." Morle's head in a blanket and bring him in under my arm."

The mountain road that had engulphed the little warlike band once ran up and down and around the hills, chased from side to side by rocks and precipiees, until it emerged back by rocks and precipiees, until it emerged back of Roa's Hook. Woodsmen use the end nearest Annsville still, and beyond that a few level grassy spots lavite a hay wagon once a year. Beyond that no vehicle can pass. Neglected for years, the mountain torrents have coursed down it, undermining and tumbling into it great boulders and trees. The clouds darkened and began to drip. The path, shut in by low handing shrubbery, grent, shut in by low hanging shrubbery, grew fainter and less marked and suddenly it was lost. So was the party. Lieut, Siliman and THE Sux reporter were sent on to find it, and they were lost. While they were wandering around, searching for the column and for each other, camp fires blazed all along the line.

was guarded. Suddenly, from the mountain top, they saw the guards withdrawn. Col. Austen's force had succumbed to the rain. Honors were even.

Lieut. Hamilton, who has seen service, sald:

"It was the best work of the kind I ever saw, either by volunteers or regular troops. Not a man flagged or grumbled during the whole of our eighteen miles of rugged tramping."

Where were the lost pathfluders? They passed over the same ground, and fluding it guarded, tried to get into camp over the mess hall hill. The Sun reporter was captured while playing the spy. Will he be hanged in the morning? Lieut. Sillman lay out in the rain until the battle was over.

Many funny things occurred during the night. Away out in the mountains Major Morle consulted his famous topographical map. He had just assured his officers that he could distinguish the camp in the valley below them.

"We are only a few hundred yards from them, he whispered. "Deploy and advance by crawing."

A cannon shot there would not have alarmed the camp. Col. Austen found himself at one time dodging one of his own men around a haystack.

"Who are you?" he called.

"Who are you?" he called.

"Who are you?" was the answer, and each went on skipping around.

"Take orders from none but the officer who posts you." was Col. Austen's order to the sentries. One man of the name of holdmen was in a tree. Lieut. Tienken was sent to bring him in. A little while later they came in. but Tienken's sword was in Robinson's heit and he marched close to a bayonet. Wrans and clothes were stread in the hot sunshine that burst forth after dinner, and while they dried the men slept in spite of a rattle of muscity of the sent was in the hot sunshine that burst forth after dinner, and while they dried the men slept in spite of a rattle of muscity of the men slept in spite of a rattle of muscity of the men slept in spite of a rattle of muscity of the men slept in spite of a rattle of muscity of the men slept in spite of a rattle of muscity of the men slept in spite of a rattle of muscity

A private despatch from London says that

the Duke and Duchess of Marl brough have in England. They went before the Registrar, at the Vestry Hall, Mount Street, Grosvenor square, London, and had their marriage duly recorded. had the legality of their marriage established

There is no better example of profits in rais-

A none is no netter example of profits in rais-ing small fruits than the shipments of blackberries now being made from Hammonton, N. J., from which place watchs quarts were sent to market in a single week, netting the growers more than \$28,000. The injustice profits and the profits and the poor persons, the amount paid for polyters.

Young Mr. Pruden's Terrible Beath. WASHINGTON, July 27.—O. L. Pruden. As-istant Secretary to the President, received title larguage his afternoon that his son, a last 10 years of size was

killed this morning in an accident on a farm to Vignia, where he was passing a short vacation. The farm lands had loaded a wagon with newly harvested cate and ware starting for the barn when the young man, in trying to climb upon the load slipped and fell between the wheels, one of which passed over his body, crushing him to usath.

SURPRISED IN A RUSSIAN BATH.

A Boy's Foot Brenks Through the Ceiling, and an Actress Hurt by Failing Pinster.

Miss May Brookyn, the actress who plays the leading role in Manager Palmer's the Penman." travelling company, and who returned from her vacation trip in Europe on Wednesday afternoon, went to the Hoffman House baths on Friday noon. While she lay disrobed upon a marble slab and an attendant was busy shampooing her, there was a sudden crash overhead, and a boy's leg, shod with a

crash overhead, and a boys leg, shod with a rough shoe, came into view, tearing away a chunk of the orngemental plaster coiling. The plaster foll on Miss Brookyn's head, cutting the scain and bruising the shoulder.

The boy had carelessly stepped between the torn-up planking of the floor above. He had to be yanked out by the plumber. The actress swooned from fright. When she recovered consciousness she became delirious.

Dr. Ruppaner, whose office is in the Hoffman House annex, was summoned and administered restoratives. It was over two hours, however, before the actress was sufficiently recovered to be able to be removed to her apartments in West Twenty-sixth street. Her head and shoulder were bandaged, and oplates were administered to quiet her nerves. She was fully recovered except as to the bruises yesterday morning, and last night she went to the Madison Square Theatre to see Effic Ellsier act.

At the bath it was stated that the management had nothing to say about the accident.

TWO NOVEMBER ELECTIONS A YEAR. That's the Novel Claim for the United Labor

Election Inspectors Last year the United Labor party obtained tardy recognition through an order of the Supreme Court, and on Nov. 7, 1887, their 812 representatives were sworn in as inspectors of election under a law which says.

resentatives were sworn in as inspectors of election under a law which says,
Inspectors of election shall hold office for one year, unless sooner removed for want of requisite qualifications or for cause.

The inspectors were chosen under a special act of the Legislature, which provides that any party whose candidate at the next preceding election shall have polled 50,000 votes shall be entitled to the appointment of inspectors of election. They would have been sworn in earlier, but for their dolay in establishing against the Socialists their right to ropresent the Henry George party of 1886. Now the claim is made that, having been appointed by Chief O'Brien for one year from Nov. 7, while election day this year is Nov. 6, last year's Labor inspectors can demand their places, and whother recognized or not, can collect their pay of \$37.50 each, although the party they represented, as a competitor for election patronage, has ceased to exist. The Police Board is puzzled, and will refer the subject to the Corporation Counsel to find out how long a year is for election inspectors and if there are two November election days in a year.

BARNUM, PLATT, AND HEWITT.

There was Really No Significance in these Calls, the Mayor Says. The visit of Chairman William H. Barnum

of the Democratic National Committee to Mayor Hewitt yesterday, and the almost coincident call of ex-Senator Thomas C. Platt. made a great deal of talk about the City Hall. The Mayor said that both visitors came on private Mayor said that both visitors came on private business, and laughingly added:
"I would have been in a good position if they had come about any matter in which I could have played off one against the other."

Mr. Platt gave the same explanation of his call, and said that he knew nothing of a citizen's movement to renominate Mayor Hewitt and a project to follow this with a Republican endorsoment. He declined to say whether he would be in favor of such a proceeding if it should be started. Mr. Barnum would not say anything about the object of his visit to the City Haff.

TO CHICAGO FOR \$5. War in Emigrant Hates

Because the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad has persistently cut emigrant rates the other roads doing business in Castle Garden decided yesterday to make a wholesale reduction from \$15 to \$5. New York to Chicago, and to other points on that basis. This reduction takes place on Aug. 1.

Bold Thieves Hurrying a California County SAN FRANCISCO, July 27 .- Los Angeles county has long been terrorized by a wellarmed band of outlaws. Last week the outmurderer, raided the cattle on Gen. Beal's ranche near Lancaster, and dreve off a large herd. As soon as Beal heard of the raid he of the standard as the company on Aug. it is fered a reward of \$500 each for the capture of the thieves, dead or allve. Pony Crane, one of Beal's men and a daring fighter, started in pursuit of Fray's band. Fray heard of the and almost the beal's men and the formula dismissed it, and the capture of the captur Boal's men and a daring fighter, started in pursuit of Fray's band. Fray heard of it, and, eluding his pursuer, rode into Lancaster at the head of the men while Crane was absent. His men were armed to the teeth. They surrounded Crane's house and burned it to the ground. The people were powerless to interfere. After the burning of the house, the robbers retreated.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK, July 27. - The Woman's Caristian Temperance Union at Mountain Lake Park yesterday elected these officers: President, Mrs. C. Buell of Chicago officers: President Mrs. C. Buell of Chicago; one Vice-President from each State; Secretary, Mrs. Jennie McCluckin, and Treasurer, Mrs. J. R. Harrison of Pennsylvania. The most important address of the day was made by Chairman Dickie of the National Prohibition Campaign Committee, in which he warmly endorsed the tariff plank in the Democratic platform. He was followed by Gen. Clinton B. Fisk, who deprecated the free trade tendencies of Mr, Dickie.

The World's Soul Communion Idea Arain. At the camp meeting of the Lookout Moun-At the camp meeting of the Lookout Moun-tain Association of Spiritualists this afternoon a meet-ing was held for the purpose of joining in the "World's Soil Communion," which is held in every land and clime of the civilized world on the 27th of each month at the same hour.

A Propeller Ferryboat Being Built. There is now being built at the iron shipbuilding yard of Messra Marvel & Co. a ferryboat with a screw instead of a side wheel having a propeiler at each end. The tout is 200 feet long, with 37 feet beam and 17 feet depth of hold, and is built to the order of a Hoboken drm.

SPARKS FROM THE TELEGRAPH

Burgiars broke open the safe in the Post Office at range, Mass. Thursday night, and took money, lamps, and registered letters to the value of about \$5.00 ii. W. McElroy, chief clerk of the freight department f the Mexican Control Hailroad, was arrested at Vera rur, Wednesday night, charged with being a defaulter. The Italian Socialist, Cipriana, has been liberated, the ourt martial having acquitted him of the charge of esertion in connection with the defeat of Garibaidi at Aspromonte.

At Pawnee City, Neb. Fremont Emmons stabbed Bertia Schultz, Thursday night, because she refused to marry him. The girl ded in twenty minutes. Emmons is under arrest.

Edward Stewart, Greman of the Old Dominion steamer Wyanoke, sipped from a mank leading to the wharf at

The Canadian devermment has made an appropria-tion and a site has been selected for a dry dock at kingston, that, which will be one of the largest on the chain of lakes. It is to cost shout half a million. The expected additional evictions on the Vandaleur estate in treamed have teen postpot ed. It is believed that another effect will be made to refect a settlement of the dispute between the landford and the tenants.

that another effort will be made by effect a settlement of the dispute between the hardoord and the tenants.

Tremont Emmone, charged with the murder of Bertha Science at the hardonne Hotel Pawnee City, New horought to the Gaze county Jail yesterdey for safe keeping. He deliberately stabled the girl because she rejected his ofter of marriage.

Thursday morning near Hentonia Mhs. the daughter of Desph Miles colored poisoned her father and three brothers. Two brothers died, and the third brother and he father are not expected to recover. The mother was at church, and this missed her portion of the poison. Family troubles was the cause.

In Ha ifax county, Va. near Meadeville, Thursday, Brice Younger, colored, committed an assault upon Mrs. Helbert Bodze who was in a delicate condition. He was sent to jai at theirs. Court House to await the action of the Grand Jury. That night a party of men took Younger out to a neighboring wood and hanged him to a free.

At a conference of glass bottle blowers and manufacturiers at Pathoursh, vesterday, the wage scale for the engine process of glass bottle blowers and the open workers in the West will resume operations when the first are started in the fornactes cept. I. The scale slightly advances wages on noveline but effectives is the same at last year.

Mirs. Others and Jelin Rome eloped from Weiseley, N.

same as last year.

Also Oliver and John Bonne cloped from Wolseley, N.

W. T. the other day. They were traced to Winnipez, and Mr. Glaver came to town and saw them. They seemed in fatuated with one another, if created no accese, but quietly parked up his traps and went lack to Wolseley. All the parties are said to be connected with the parties are said to be connected with

The chains of the Founsylvania limited express coming hast jumped the tracks near Canton D. at 250 octors yesterlay morning and open. Engineer Pat Korgan jumped, and escaped with slight injuries. The haggage and disting care also left the track, but were not wrecked. None of the passengers were injured. Trains were delayed four hours.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

LIFE IN THE METROPOLIS. DASHES HERE AND THERE BY THE

SUN'S UBIQUITOUS REPORTERS. Steve Bradle Arrested on a Charge of Ab-

ducting a Girl from Albany-The Bridge Jumper Locked in a Cell-No Ball. Just after Steve Brodle finished his paddle down the Hudson from Albany to this city. black-eyed girl was noticed sitting out in front of Steve's Bowery saloon on pleasant evenings. Steve brought her there from 117 Chrystie street, and often sat out with her. He had boarded with her parents, Mr. and Mrs,

Lord, when he was in Albany.

Steve and the girl, whom he called Gertis, were living together. Steve's wife died in the Cancer Hospital five weeks ago leaving him with three children, whom he put in an insil-

tution in Canada,
At 10 o'clock last night Brodie and the girl were sitting in an antercom of the salcon, when Policeman Peter J. Kline of the Mulberry street station came in. Kline sald he had a warrant for Steve's arrest for abdusting Ger-

warrant for Stove's arrest for abdueting Gertrude, and wanted him to appear before Police Justice kilbreth in the Tombs Police Coart today. To make sure, he would take him right along. The girl began to cry. Stove came out of the anteroom and said to his barkeeper:

"I've got the collar. Take care of the dust while I'm gone."

Then he changed his coat and accompanied his sweetheart and the policeman to the station. Sergeant Golden turned the girl over to an institution and leeked Stove in a cell. Her parents had telegraphed asking to have her rescued and to have Brodle arrested. Brodle said with much gesticulatory carnestness:

"Sergeant, I didn't abduet her. Hove her, and I want to marry her. Send out for a ciergy-man right away and I'll have him tie the anot right here."

The Sergeant said he could do nothing but lock the bridge jumper up. He could not eve a accept bail. He read the law to Brodle showing him that if the girl was under 25 years of age and previously of good character, invelging her from home to live with her was abduetion, punishable by 5 years' imprisonment and \$1,000 line.

The girl said she was anxious to marry him.

tion, punishable by 5 years' imprisonment and \$1,000 line.

The girl said she was anxious to marry him. She said she met him originally when he was jumping bridges on the dramatic stage, and that she came here from Albany of her own accord. Her parents say she is under 16, in which case it is abduction, no matter what the circumstances; but she says she was 16 last April, She was Inshonably dressed, and were diamond carrings and finger rings, which wers presented to her by Brodie.

Pleading to Go to the Almshouse

James Durant, aged 50 years, who said ho ived at the almshouse was arraigned before Justica Gorman at the Essex Market Police Court yesterday

Gorman at the Essex Market Folice Court vesterday morning to answer a charge of intoxication.

"Ah, Judge, I was six years in the noorhouse, and a fine place it is," said Durant, and then with a sign he continued. "I was sent away on Wednesday last."

"And you got drunk," said Justice Gorman.

"Twas sorrow that drove me to drink Fleave send me back to the almshouse "pleaded burant. "I have many friends there."

"Yes, I'll send you back, but not to the almshouse, but to the workhouse, where you are sentenced to remain for the next six mouths," said Justice Gorman.

The Wreck in the Old Arrenal,

Coroner Eidman impanelled a jury yesterday in the case of Miss Maria Bagnall, who was killed on Wednesday last by the falling of a floor in the eld Arsenal at Franklin and Centre streets, and the jury, with the Coroner, visited the arsenal. The inquest will with the Coroner, visited the arsenal. The inquest will be held on Wednesday next.

Supermitendant or dimidings D'Oench reported to the President of the Fire Commissioners yes leader that he had examined the wreck in the old arsenat building, and had found that the construction of the gallery which fell was defective, and that both the gallery and the door below it had been overloaded. The unidding was examined several times in 1884 and 1887 and resported in good order. Superintendent D'Oen's and respond that Inspectors Osborn and Dowling be asked to explain their former reports.

Our Mayors Meet. The special Quarantine Commission brought Mayor Chapin over to Mayor Hewitt's office for the first time yesterday, and the young Chief Magistrate and his time yesterday, and the young Chief, Magnetrate and his senior enjoyed a little chat after the meeting. The con-gracts for the repairs at the boarding station and Health Officer's residence, were confirmed. Advertisements were repairing the long the sea wall, deciding the transposals for improving the sea wall, deciding the proposal of the improving the sea wall, deciding the proposal of the improving the season of the appointment of a sepairing the hospital beaute. The appointment of a sepairing the foreign transposals ballon of Brooklyn, and the selection was postpoined.

Proceeding for Nulsance Again.

Another complaint was made against the United States Illuminating Company yesterday after-moon by Commissioner Jacob Hess of the Board of

Musician Julius Bernsteln in Bellevue.

Julius Bernstein was confined last night in the insane pavillon at Bellevue Hospital. He is supposed to be of unsound mind. Of late he has been an in-

The Big Puritan Here.

The hull of the new side wheel Sound steamboat Puritum, which will be the biggest passenger steam boat affont, and twenty-five feet longer than the Pil-grim, arrived here yesterday morning in tow from Chester, and went up the East River to Morgan's Ninth street dock.

The Weather Yesterday.

Signal Office Prediction.

For Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Mac-For Statine, New Internation, the castern New Sork, fair, preceded on the coast by local rains, slightly warmer, variable winds.

For eastern Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware, and Maryland, local rains, followed Saturday night by fair, stationary temperature, northerly whims.

For the District of Columbia, Virginia, and North Carolina, local rains, slightly warmer, followed Saturday aftermon by fair and stationary temperature, variable

winda. For West Virginia, western Pennsylvania, and west-For New York, fair, preceded by local rains, followed Saturday night by elightly warmer, variable winds.

JOITINGS ABOUT TOWN. Music on the Mall this afternoon and Sunday after-mon at 4 by Cappa's Seventh Regiment band. Judge O'Brien has granted an absolute divorce to Mary Elizabeth Lyons from Michael F. Lyons. The body of a drowned man apparently a longabors-man was washed ashore on toverbur's Island last evening it was towed to the Morgue.

Sigmund Wollenberg and Jacob W. Ware (Wollenberg & Ware), brokers and dealers in tobacco at 10th learl street, made an assignment yesterday to literasus schoverling.

Robert Summers, the New Yorker who tried to drawn himself in the Hudson at Troy on Wednesday, will be brought back to this city by some fellow mentions of George Washington Lodge 255, V and A. M., who have gone to Troy for that purpose. Petertives Ontes and Nugent of the Old slip station arrested William McKenny last night at 194 Ind Prityseventh street for passing a forged clark for \$55 on John Francis. He was arrested on Jane 25, 195, for passing a number of forged checke and served two years.

The Committee on Bridges and Tunnels of the Board of Aldermen has adjourned to Aug 23 the hearing of those litterested in the application of the New York and Long Island Railroad Company to tunnel under Thirty-fourth aftered and other thoroughfares to concert with an East filver tunnel as: the Long Island railroads. Bernard Kearney, aged 3 of 237 West Tenth agree, while playing in front of his name yeaterday aftermore, was run over by a baser's waste, gives the yearen Pymann of 48. Broadway, Broakiya, and hall his rubbleg severely hart. He was entit in at Vinesua's Hospital. The driver was arrented and discharged.

lag asverely hare. It was sent to be tween a thospital. The driver was arrened and discharged.

Kitty McDonaid who was a chorus gri in the "Pear of Pekin" opera company at the fitten Theatre, was arrested last might at Pourteenth etrent and his the was arrested last might at Pourteenth etrent and his the was with the fitten and the street. The prisoner cried and dement a mean of the street. The prisoner cried and dement a mean of two man she was with Patrick Welsh, aged 70 years, and Ellen Mediale, his sister aged for arrived here last Monday by one of the ocean linera. Their fare had been paid by their norther fishers and welsh who has a large farm at Westhed, Mass, They Joined him there has be premisely paid their fare back to New York, and the and decipe are now at Castle disciden. The Commissioners will probably return them to their native country.

Emigration Commissioner Clrich wrote to Mayor Hewitt yesterday about Charles Truchner, an arrial, and his wife, who are suck and destinate at 18 treat and his wife, who are suck and destinate at 18 treat and his wife who are suck and the successful Trushners father in Germany, and is said to have refused to require his marriage because the wife is a Catholic Trushners father is in Germany, and is said to have refused to require his marriage because the wife is a Catholic Trushners father is in marriage because the wife is a Catholic Trushners for the success of the proposition was made so take up the cobblessoe payweight in Mulberry effects here were